



What The Packers Do For You

Not very many years ago in the history of the world, the man that lived in America had to hunt for his food, or go without.

Now he sits down at a table and decides what he wants to eat; or his wife calls up the market and has it sent home for him. And what he gets is incomparably better.

Everyone of us has some part in the vast human machine, called society, that makes all this convenience possible.

The packer's part is to prepare meat and get it to every part of the country sweet and fresh—to obtain it from the stock raiser, to dress it, cool it, ship it many miles in special refrigerating cars, keep it cool at distributing points, and get it into the consumer's hands—your hands—through retailers, all within about two weeks.

For this service—so perfect and effective that you are scarcely aware that anything is being done for you—you pay the packers an average profit of only a fraction of a cent a pound above actual cost on every pound of meat you eat.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



A Liberty Trail.

It has been figured out that if the 17,000,000 people who subscribed for the third Liberty loan had stood by a window entering their subscriptions one at a time, they would have formed a "queue" extending from the treasury department all the way to San Francisco, thence to Boston, and with a tail reaching back to Detroit. This reckoning allows only two feet for each subscriber.—Los Angeles Times.

The proper material for umbrellas is watered silk.

Northampton, Mass., finds community market plan a money saver.

Hay Fever-Catarrh
Prompt Relief Guaranteed
SCHIFFMANN'S CATARRH BALM

Every Woman Wants
Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxtine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

Old Sores Healed
White Swelling, Necrosis or dead bone, old sores or ulcers of long duration have been healed by our famous **BONE HEALING OINTMENT**. Write for free sample and testimonials of a large number who are rejoicing at being healed of dread afflictions. **Good for Man or Beast.** The Wilson Medical Co., Inc., West Lafayette, O.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps in eradicate dandruff. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., CINCINNATI, NO. 36-1918.

SOLDIER'S MOTHER

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

She was middle-aged and pretty and Robert Dowling had watched her ever since he had settled himself in his comfortable Pullman seat in the great station. He was certain that she was somebody's mother, for it was the striking resemblance to his own mother that had at first attracted his attention.

Now the train was sidetracked "somewhere in the middle West," in order to give right of way to loads of coal and trainload after trainload of foodstuffs being speeded on their way to the soldier boys across the sea.

At last the young man summoned the temerity to go over and speak. "Do you mind my sitting down by you?" he asked, leaning over the sweet face and looking into the lovely blue eyes so like his own dear mother's in expression.

Mrs. Pemberton moved toward the window and smiled a wonderful smile at the young man. "There is nothing at this moment that would please me more," she said. "It is for a boy just a little younger than you that I am anxiously traveling to get a sight of," she said.

"Oh—then I was right. I knew you were somebody's mother. My own mother was much like you. Is your boy in—the service, perhaps?"

"Indeed he is," the woman answered proudly. "And he is on his way across country now on one of the trucks of the commissary department. There was a good chance of my seeing him in Detroit if our train had gone through and—" her voice trembled a little, but she steadied it bravely and resumed—"and I have made this long trip on that one chance of seeing him before he sails for the other side."

Robert Dowling asked a number of rapidly formed questions. Then, excusing himself for a short time and promising to return, he left.

He found the conductor and ascertained the distance from the station he knew to be not very far away, and then he started out, in bad weather and snow-bound roads, to find it.

Dowling left word at one or two points that he found out the commissary corps had to touch and then he sought out a country hackman, who took him back to the siding in a one-horse sleigh.

Arrived in Detroit, Robert took Mrs. Pemberton to her hotel and hurried on to make his own business calls. "I shall come back tonight and I hope to have word of the wandering soldier boys by that time," he said, as he left her.

Late that afternoon the mother's eyes were getting weary for a sight of her son, when she saw Robert Dowling hurrying into the hotel foyer, apparently looking for some one.

"Oh," he breathed, nervously, "here you are." He said it half in relief, half in distress.

Mrs. Pemberton scrutinized his expression. "What is it, boy?"

"First—your son is all right. I'm going to take you to him in a moment. The big trucks, two of them, went over an embankment just outside of the city and one or two men were badly hurt. Your son was on one of the overturned trucks and is a bit shaken up and looking for you in his room at the hospital. Shall I take you right to him?"

In less than ten minutes they were in a taxicab on their way to the hospital, and when once Robert saw the lovely little woman grasped warmly in the arms of her big son as he sat straight up in bed, lathered head and all, he turned to go out of the room.

As he stood in the door he was face to face with the only girl who had ever made any difference in his life—Helen Worden.

"Helen—Helen," he gasped as he saw her uniform. "You—" But before he could finish he had sunk slowly to the floor.

"Bobs—oh, Bobs," the little nurse breathed as she bent over him. Then the doctor came and Robert Dowling was quickly restored to himself.

"No soldier life for this young man," laughed the doctor, when Robert was all right. "He has a heart that can't stand any sort of shock." Helen had explained a few things to the doctor in the brief time in which they were trying to restore Robert to normal.

"Oh—and I thought he was a—coward," she whispered. "That is why we are not married today. I broke our engagement because he would not join up and he would not tell me why. He thought I should have known that he would if he could."

Meantime, Mrs. Pemberton and her son had been anxiously waiting to hear from the room into which they had carried Robert.

At last Jack Pemberton's nurse and Mrs. Pemberton's train companion came into the tiny room hand in hand.

"Well—I'll be—"

"Careful, Jack," remonstrated Mrs. Pemberton.

Helen Worden blushed wonderfully and explained everything.

"So you see you got your reward for being kind to an old lady," laughed Mrs. Pemberton.

Only Cause for Regret. Jack—I hear Smith broke a chair over his wife last night.

Mabel—Yes, but he is sorry for it this morning.

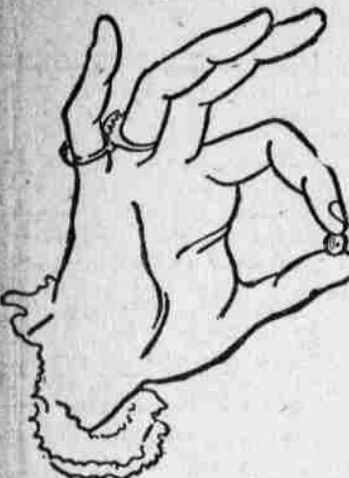
Jack—Well, I am glad to hear he is sorry.

Mabel—Yes, he is very sorry. It was a new chair.—London Tit-Bits.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

With fingers! Corns and calluses lift off. No pain!

Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!



Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.—Adv.

Hadn't Got Acquainted.

Several officers were eating dinner at the club recently, when one asked: "Who is that officer sitting at the table opposite us?"

After a long and studied glance one officer spoke up, "I think that is my room mate."

"You think it's your room mate?" chorused the three.

"Well, I'm not sure. You see, we've been together three weeks, but when I get up at night he is in bed, and when I get up in the morning he's out flying. Judging from the back of his head, I think he's the man."—The Wright Idea.

Skin Troubles That Itch

Burn and disfigure quickly soothed and healed by hot baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. For free samples, address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c.—Adv.

One Carping Critic.

Much of the human attitude toward things in general was expressed by a North side matron who said she would like to oblige the government and eat more fish except for the fact that "fish tastes so economical!"—Chicago News.

Train up a hired girl the way she should go, and it will not be long before she is gone.

Be true to your trust—especially if you are one of the stockholders.

Perverse Arts.

Capt. Archie Freeman, Los Angeles sportsman who is now teaching machine gunnery to American aviators in France, said one day to a machine-gun class:

"Don't be discouraged, boys, if your bursts are all misses at first. The machine gun is a perverse thing, and to learn it is like learning to automobile and golf."

"It took me several years to master those arts, and while learning to automobile I hit everything, whereas, while learning to golf, I hit nothing."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Airedales for War.

Airedales are superior to the German police dogs for war work, in the opinion of signal corps experts. Lieut. William L. Butler, stationed at Chicago, says Airedales have the brains and courage needed in warfare. They carry messages when pigeons cannot fly true, they stand bad weather well, and their color is a natural camouflage. They have a genius for going through barbed-wire entanglements without a scratch. The signal corps also wants some skilled dog-handlers.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of P. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Druggists, Sec. Testimonials free. P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Catastrophe.

"There is a little mound of some white substance on the pavement."

"So I see."

"A gentleman is carefully scooping it up, indulging meanwhile in loud lamentations."

"Why shouldn't he lament? He dropped his month's allowance of sugar."

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Girls Have Seats.

Hereafter girl elevator operators of Kansas City, Mo., will have seats in their elevators.

Scotland has a mill making 200 tons of paper weekly from sawdust.



Puts a ... Stop to all Distemper

CURES THE SICK

And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 60 cents and \$1.15 a bottle, \$5.50 and \$11.00 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses. Spohn Medical Co. Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Proof that Some Women do Avoid Operations

Mrs. Etta Dorion, of Ogdensburg, Wis., says:

"I suffered from female troubles which caused piercing pains like a knife through my back and side. I finally lost all my strength so I had to go to bed. The doctor advised an operation, but I would not listen to it. I thought of what I had read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and tried it. The first bottle brought great relief and six bottles have entirely cured me. All women who have female trouble of any kind should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

How Mrs. Boyd Avoided an Operation.

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well."

"My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARIE BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Every Sick Woman Should Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND
Before Submitting To An Operation

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

You Are Dying By Acid
When you have Heartburn, Gas, Bloat, and that Full Feeling after eating. TAKE ONE

EATONIC
FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Get rid of the Overload and Excess Acid and you will fairly feel the GAS driven out of your body—THE BLOAT GOES WITH IT. IT GIVES YOU REAL STOMACH COMFORT. Get EATONIC from your Druggist with the DOUBLE GUARANTEE

Send for the "Help" Book. Address: Eatonic Remedy Co., 1215-24 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



EATONIC
FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE